

The Evening World

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PUNISHMENT ENOUGH.

The second failure of a jury to agree on a verdict in the trial of Nan Patterson for murder may well be the end of the case.

For whatever part she may have had in the death of Caesar Young she has been punished far more terribly than many actual murderers have been in going from a quick trial to a swiftly merciful execution. The District-Attorney's office has done its full duty to the cause of justice. Indeed, the prosecution just closed can be adequately described with one word only: It was ferocious. If the butterfly chorus-girl, the victim of a brutal gamester's lust, had been a Borgia she could not have been subjected to a more savage and relentless trial.

As the prisoner was not adjudged guilty in two such trials, there is no probability that she could be convicted on a third. Public pity would count for more if prosecution develops into persecution. Mr. Rand has "won his spurs." The woman has been fearfully punished. The public is weary of the case. We believe that public opinion and the courts will sustain the District-Attorney in asking for the dismissal of the case.

PROTECTING BRIBERS AND BOODLERS.

Without open opposition showing itself the Corrupt Practices bill is being stifled indirectly. Its valuable provisions have been amended until little remains, and the last amendments were for the obvious purpose of getting the bill off the calendar and relegating it to this session's "left-overs."

This bill contains reforms that are bound to come. Corruption at the polls has grown to be of such magnitude that it will eventually defeat itself. The buying of votes has become a necessity at all elections, instead of only in close contests. The politicians, instead of being masters of the situation, are fettered by the obligations they must assume to the corporations from which they receive their largest contributions. Instead of being free to use their victories for their own advancement they are bound by their pre-election obligations, and their own opportunities are reduced.

By the system of corporation retainers many distinguished members of the bar have been deprived of that public influence which their personal ability would otherwise warrant, and in like manner the politicians will become the servants and not the masters if the present system of huge secret campaign funds is to be allowed.

The present Legislature, by stifling this reform measure, has indelibly stamped itself as the creature of bribers, controlled by boodlers. The passage by the Senate of the scandalous Niagara Grab simply confirms this impression.

GRAFT IN THE PARKS.

The report of Comptroller Grout's engineer and garden expert, that the top-dressing soil supplied by the contractor for Central Park is cellar dirt and clay, "not as rich as the soil which it covers," instead of "garden mould," which the contract calls for, fully sustains The World's exposure of this scandalous "graft."

Comptroller Grout has held up the contractor's pay. What does Mayor McClellan purpose to do with the Park Commissioner and superintendent who first permitted and then defended this fraud?

Has he not had about enough of Pallas and of a Park Superintendent whose training for this responsible position was that of a process-server and ward politician?

A GREAT LACK.

The agitation which The Evening World has renewed for a free city bathing pavilion on Coney Island discloses again a discreditable lack in New York's provision for the health, comfort and entertainment of its people.

When one sees or reads of the splendid bathing beaches secured and maintained by the city of Boston for the free use of its people, the neglect of New York, with the miles of ocean frontage that might have been secured for this purpose, is humiliating.

It is encouraging to note that the Mayor is investigating the project of supplying bathing pavilions, and that the Aldermen are favorably disposed. The Seaside Park is good, but an ocean front without bathing facilities in the piping summer time only half fulfils its mission.

"SKY OR SMOKE?"

The Tribune gives its influential aid to the movement to preserve for New York its natural "crystalline sky," instead of the "foul and dim canopy of smoke" with which the city is threatened.

The smoke nuisance, it truly says, has its origin in a desire for gain; but it urges, and proves, that if the men who use soft coal because it is cheap "had as much sense as sordidness they would burn it in the most economical and most effective way instead of the most wasteful."

Every cloud of black smoke pouring from a chimney is so much wasted carbon. As Mr. Barney says in his report to the Mayor on this subject:

The problem to-day is the same as it was when Watt undertook to solve it. It is one of stoking and apparatus, and not exclusively, as has been insisted on, one of fuel. Some soft coal properly stoked is practically without smoke; some hard coal, no matter how stoked, is offensive.

Other cities, situated in the soft coal belt, are through proper furnaces and improved stoking apparatus, reducing the smoke nuisance to a minimum. It is time that energetic measures were taken to enforce that provision of our Sanitary Code which prohibits the creating of a needless smoke nuisance.

The People's Corner.

Letters from Evening World Readers

The Nan Patterson Summing Up.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Reading the summing up in the Nan Patterson case, I find two lawyers de-

voing over twelve hours to talking to the jury about themselves. The whole thing seems to have been a grandstand

specie for the exploitation of the lawyers in the case. I thought it was a murder trial.

B. G. D.

Half-Brothers or Half-Sisters.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If a widow who has children remarries and has children by the second

husband, what relation are the first husband's children to the second?

VENNETTE.

B. Is Right.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

A bet that Roland B. Molineux was

arrested three times and that the jury dis-

missed in the first trial, found him

guilty in the second and acquitted him

in the third. B says he had but two

trials.

M. L.

A Street-Car Masher.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Last Sunday a well-dressed woman

boarded a Fifth Avenue (Brooklyn) train

and seated herself opposite a half-

breasted man who tried his best to start

a flirtation with her. When she got up

to get on the offered her an insult, but

she turned him a stinging blow in the face.

If there were more women like her there

would be fewer insulting brutes.

Mrs. K. L.

Both Are Incorrect.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Is it proper for a bridegroom to wear

full dress at an afternoon wedding?

Is it considered proper to wear a Prince

Albert suit without a silk hat?

J. O.

Said on the Side.

EIGHTH Annual Congress of Women's Whist League opens in Philadelphia, with 1,000 delegates present. Announcement in the news of the same day that twelve country clubs are now included in the Women's Tennis Association. Woman who wrote, in a letter read in a New York court-room, that "What with bridge and squash and other diversions" she was "having a perfect halloo of a time," apparently voiced the sentiments of others of her sex. Observed that "In these days of feminine progress there is scarcely a game at which the ladies have not tried their hand. In skating and in croquet they have beaten the rude male in open competition; in lawn tennis and golf they can easily hold their own against all but the first-rate performers." And yesterday a glimpse of eight of them driving their own "coaches" and four in parade like veteran whips.

Said by Champion Jeffries that "pugilism does not pay." Prize ring still useful, however, as a preparatory school for the stage.

Aldermen to pass an ordinance forbidding landlords to bar out children. No fear that the Board will lack for topics to occupy its attention after its franchise-granting powers are taken away.

Stated some time ago by a professional economist that a woman should be able to dress on \$3, and said now that the average man can get along with a vocabulary of 65 words. To be observed that the latter recommendation is for the average "man." Some phases of economy which cannot be expected of the other sex.

It keeps a fellow guessing
The while his noddle spins
Just where the double blessing
Comes in when it is twins.

Uncle Sam, at expense of several hundred dollars, makes woman pay 45 cents' duty on souvenir spoon. Would hardly fill the bill as a popular hotel keeper.

Latest addition to automobile furnishings a case of surgical instruments. With an accompanying book of directions for "first aid to the injured" it ought to be possible to afford ready relief to the victim without the formality of taking him to the hospital.

Boy "playing policeman" shoots make-believe burglar dead. Realism which surpassed the real it sought to imitate.

Consumption of beer in the United States put at \$1,752,000 glasses a day, an average of one for every inhabitant. Complaining that Americans take too little exercise must be regarded as without foundation, in view of the eighty-one million elbows crooked daily.

"In ultimate importance to school children," says Hamilton Mable, "the fairy story outranks the arithmetic, the grammar, the geography, the manuals of science; for without the aid of the imagination none of these books is really comprehensible." Modern child, if he stops to think about it, must realize that nearly everything is coming his way nowadays, and if school days are not a grand sweet song to him it is not through any fault of his elders.

"We don't want New York too good or too bad," says Commissioner McAdoo. "We just want it bad enough to be interesting." That is, with the lid neither of the nor entirely off, but just lifted a little. Seems always to reach that condition in the end.

The dealers always cheat me—
It's just my luck;
I couldn't buy a hotpin
And not get stuck!
—Clerical Leader.

All in the point of view. British biographer says Paul Jones "better deserves to be called 'The Pirate' than the 'Father of the American Navy,'" and was "a hero of the high seas, not of civility." Said also by this writer of Paul that "history, wisely enough, never concerned itself overmuch with his 'moral character.' A pirate is not supposed to possess one." Likewise, declared a man of "egregious vanity" and "theatrical bombast." Apparently a flouture of the great Nelson's blood in Paul's veins. With the moral character of sea heroes it is much that it was Grant's whiskey. Russia at present would hardly insist on a Sunday-school certificate from Rostkevitch.

"Senate passes Pennsylvania Railroad bill over Mayor's veto." Further evidence that it wasn't a threat, but merely timely notice of the sure course of coming events.

Said by Prof. Herkimer in the House Beautiful that "where one woman desired a pretty hat pin in former days 500 now desire it." Due possibly to the fact that the combination of useful decorative qualities along with ornamental.

About time for the nation to withdraw its gaze from Warsaw and fix it on Chicago. Trouble with long-distance vision is that it overlooks important things nearer by.

Finger print on dusty window ledge leads to arrest. And not in dustiest Manhattan, but in Kalamazoo.

Noted by the Miller County (Mo.) Autogram that "the woman who can make good butter, darn socks to a frazzle, cook a meal that tickles her husband's ear to the waistband and keep the children's necks and ears clean seldom figures in a divorce case."

When "hard luck" overtakes a man, "We're usually, fond,"
"It's while he sits down, waiting for
Good luck to come around."
—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

"Oddly enough" writes an "American lady" in a London periodical, "the roof garden, the most unconventional of entertainments, is the only one from which the American girl is debarred, when without much cause. With her court age, she has failed to break through this one roof-garden rule."

Story of a Parisian beggar, who, when arrested by the police, declared that she had no money. Suspicious police, searching her, discovered \$10,000 in gold and notes. "Oh, well," said the beggar, "if you count small change."

Justice Up to Date.

By J. Campbell Cory.



The Spring Lover.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.



SEVERAL weeks ago it was reported upon a soft summer evening, and to compare it with the preserved records of their excellent authority minutes of a convention of park benches momentarily endowed with speech would make more interesting reading than the self-revelations of Rousseau, when Emerson and George Eliot pronounced the most absorbing of earthly records. But alas, they too are numbered with the mute, inglorious Milton, and we can only guess vaguely at the idyls, the tragedies, the loves and lies they have seen.

Childless.

Let me come in where you sit weeping—aye, let me, who have not any child to die. Weep with you for the little one whose love I have known nothing of. The little arms that slowly, slowly loosed. Their pressure round your neck; the hands you used. To kiss—such arms, such hands I never knew. May I not weep with you? Fain would I be of service—say something. Between the tears, that would be comforting—But ah! so sadder than yourself am I. Who have no child to die! —James Whitcomb Riley.

Put Him Out.



The noisiest tenant in our flat is red-faced Cymbal Jim. I'll make a complaint to the landlord as soon as I see him.

His Face His Fortune.



Lady—Do you go to school, sonny?
Sonny—Naw!
Lady—Don't you work?
Sonny—Naw!
Lady—How, then, do you live?
Sonny—On me personal appearance, lady, that's what!

The Shoe Lace Eyes Used.

"SOME of the apparently most trivial things in this world are the most necessary things, and fortunes are made in manufacturing them," said Ralph L. Jenkins. "Take the lace eyes of shoes, for instance. The average person never gives them a thought, but they are indispensable to our footwear, and there are factories that devote themselves exclusively to making them. Did you ever stop to think how many of those little things are used every year? On the basis of the population of the United States being 80,000,000 this country uses more than 3,000,000,000 of lace eyes and hooks a year. Every man, woman and child will wear out on an average two pairs of shoes in twelve months. The majority of people have two feet and there are twenty eyes and hooks in each shoe. Use your arithmetic and see what the total is. It foots up to 3,000,000 more than 3,000,000,000."

The Man Higher Up.

By Martin Green.

"I SEE," said the Cigar Store Man, "that there is a movement on foot to put the pushcarts out of business."

"Push it along," advised the Man Higher Up. "Of course the pushcart man has a right to live, but he is in the wrong line of business. Instead of being a benefit to the city, he is a positive injury, and the sooner the kibosh is put upon him the better it will be for everybody."

"In New York, where you can stand almost anywhere, throw a rock and hit any kind of a store that any family could possibly have need for, the pushcart is of about as much use as a stove in an ice-house. The only sections of the city that are free from small stores are those devoted exclusively to high-class residences, and the people who live in those residences wouldn't buy insect powder from a pushcart."

"Merchants who pay rent, gas and water bills are entitled to all the trade of the neighborhoods they are located in. But the city sets against them a legalized pirate in the shape of the pushcart man, who moves his store with the crowds, pays no rent nor clerk hire and manages to undersell the merchant in every line."

"If the pushcart men gave the best value they would be entitled to the patronage of the people, but they don't. In order to sell cheap they buy cheap stuff. Some of the alleged food they sell on the east side would be refused at a self-respecting garbage crematory."

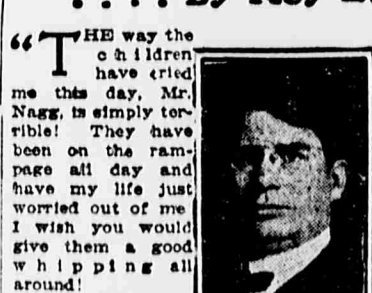
"The pushcart business has not even the advantage of giving men of small means a chance to make a living as peddlers. It has been gathered in by small monopolists, who own the carts and hire men at starvation wages to operate them. They have no cash registers on pushcarts, but they have the system figured down so fine that the employee who tries to knock down a few pennies gets it in the neck on the first deal. The pushcart magnates have a political pull, and through this pull they will probably stave off the movement to take the carts off the overcrowded streets."

"The pushcarts keep down prices on the east side," asserted the Cigar Store Man.

"Maybe they do," agreed the Man Higher Up, "but they help keep up the mortality rate."

Mrs. Nagg and Mr.

By Roy L. McCardell.



"THE way the children have cried me this day, Mr. Nagg, is simply terrible! They have been on the rampage all day and have my life just worried out of me. I wish you would give them a good whipping all around!"

"When Mr. Dingle comes in he whips the children all around and their screams are frightful to hear. It doesn't matter whether they have been good or not, Mr. Dingle says it is splendid exercise for him after he has been in the office all day, and that crying is good for the children's lungs and makes their eyes stronger. He says if they don't need the whipping to-day, or if they haven't deserved it, they will deserve it tomorrow."

"I don't know what sort of a man you are. You don't take any interest in your home life, you do nothing to make it pleasant for the children. 'One would think that they were not your children at all, for the little interest you take in them! And so I want you to whip them, and whip them good! I tried to whip them myself, but I am not strong enough, and it tired me all out.' But that is always the way. You never do anything you are asked. How quickly you run to do favors for strangers, but in your own home you neglect your wife and children and deny them every happiness."

"Oh, Mr. Nagg, you may be able to deceive me but you cannot deceive an innocent child. You do not love them and they know it! 'Ah, it is cruel, it is cruel! Mr. Nagg, to hate your own children! To be a father from whom they run away and hide.' 'In my own home I never ran away and hid from my dear papa, except if I saw he was in a bad humor, and he always was in a bad humor when he came home because he and mamma used to have terrible words. But that was only dear papa's way.' 'In his own heart he was the kindest and most loving of men, only he never showed it. And he always kept his word, except about money matters, and in them he was so forgetful. But he always kept his word when he promised us anything. I have never known him to promise us a whipping and not give it to us.' 'But you did not promise the children a whipping, you say? Oh, Mr. Nagg, I know you don't care for me, but the least thing you could do would be to care for your children. But you hate us all, and I know it!'"

The "Fudge" Idiotorial.

Protect the Mayor.

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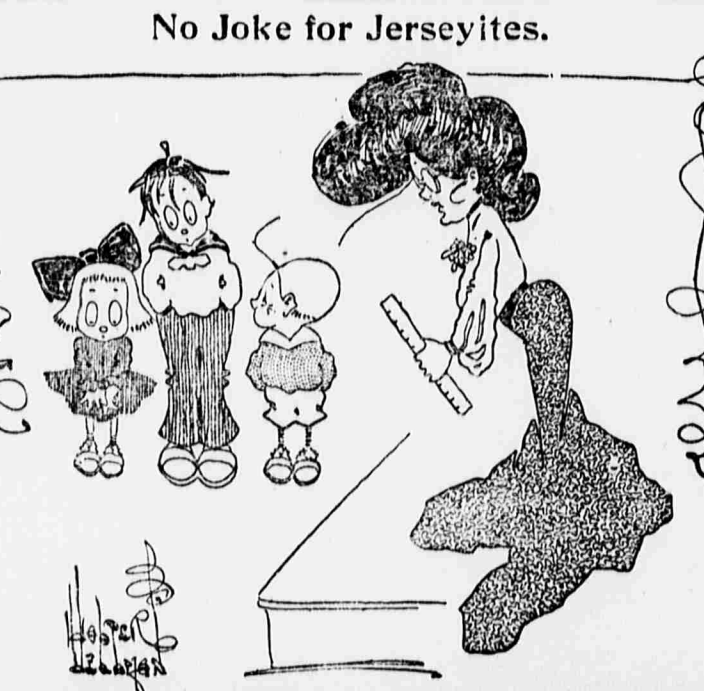
SHOCKED by the revelation. Naughty Mr. Shepard! How could you do it!

The episode shows that Mr. Shepard CANNOT be a lamb! Col. Bartlett is a soldier bold and speaks in a voice of thunder that might be mistaken for a THREAT, even if he were only asking for a drink!

But Mr. Shepard is NOT in this class. He has no ferocity. He speaks gently and persuasively. He was PITTING the Mayor, not threatening.

The Mayor must be getting NERVOUS if Mr. Shepard can scare him. The cares of office and Murphy are weighing on him. We noticed three NEW gray hairs over his left temple on Saturday. Perhaps Mr. Shepard put them there.

The Mayor should be protected from assaults like those of Shepard and Bartlett. If he is to be HIT, use a CLUB!



TEACHER—Where are the largest animals in the world found, Willie?
WILLIE—Over in Jersey—mosquitoes.